Bene. I loue you the better, the hearers may cry Amen.

Marg. God match me with a good dancer.

Balth. Amen.

Marg. And God keepe him out of my ſight when the daunce is done: anſwer Clarke.

Balth. No more words, the Clarke is anſwered.

Vrſula I know you well enough, you are ſignior Antho-nio.

Antho. At a word I am not.

Vrſula I knowe you by the wagling of your head.

Antho. To tell you true, I counterfeit him.

Vrſula You coulde neuer doe him ſo ill well, vnleſſe you were the very man: heeres his drie hand vp and downe, you are he, you are he.

Antho. At a word, I am not.

Vrſula Come, come, do you thinke I do not know you by your excellent wit? can vertue hide it ſelfe? go to, mumme, you are he, graces will appeere, and theres an end.

Beat. Will you not tell me who tolde you ſo?

Bened. No, you ſhall pardon me.

Beat. Nor will you not tell me who you are?

Bened. Not now.

Beat. That I was diſdainefull, and that I had my good wit out of the hundred mery tales: wel, this was ſignior Benedick that ſaid ſo.

Bened. Whats he?

Beat. I am ſure you know him well enough.

Bened. Not I, beleeue me.

Beat. Did he neuer make you laugh?

Bened. I pray you what is he?

Beat. Why he is the princes ieaſter, a very dul fool, only his gift is, in deuiſing impoſſible ſlaunders, none but Libertines delight in him, and the commendation is not in his wit, but in his villanie, for he both pleaſes men and angers them, and then they laugh at him, and beate him: I am ſure he is in the Fleete, I would he had boorded me.

Bene. When I know the Gentleman, ile tell him what you ſay.

Beat.

Beat. Do, do, heele but breake a which peraduēture, (not markt, or to melancholy, and then theres a p foole will eate no ſupper that nigh ders.

Bene. In euery good thing.

Beat. Nay, if they leade to any next turning. *Dance*

Iohn Sure my brother is amoro drawne her father to breake with h low her, and but one viſor remaine

Borachio And that is Claudio ing.

Iohn Are not you ſignior Bene

Clau. You know me well, I am

Iohn Signior, you are very neer is enamourd on Hero, I pray you is no equall for his birth, you may man in it.

Claudio How know you he lo

Iohn I heard him ſweare his affe

Borac. So did I too, and he ſwo night.

Iohn Come let vs to the banque

Claud. Thus anſwer I in name But heare theſe ill newes with the e Tis certaine ſo, the Prince woos fo Friendſhip is conſtant in all other t Saue in the office and affaires of lo Therefore all hearts in loue vſe the Let euery eie negotiate for it ſelfe, And truſt no Agent: for Beauty is Againſt whoſe charmes, faith melte This is an accident of hourely proo Which I miſtruſted not: farewel t

Benedicke Count Claudio.

Claudio Yea, the ſame.

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